

Bucks County Gazette.

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WHY THE SOUTH IS SOLD FOR HANCOCK.

"Consider what Lee and Jackson would do were they alive. THESE ARE THE SAME PRINCIPLES FOR WHICH THEY FOUGHT FOR FOUR YEARS. Remember the men who poured forth their life blood on Virginia's soil, and do not abandon them now. Remember that upon your vote depends the success of the Democratic ticket."—[Wade Hampton, at the meeting in Virginia, at Staunton, July 26, 1880.]

General Grant has written a letter in support of Garfield and Arthur.

The New Jersey Republicans nominated Frederic A. Potts for governor.

The Tribune learns by clothes-line telegraph what the whole country has been longing to know for months. What did Tilden say to Hancock when the latter asked him if he would tap the barrel? It was, "I'll see you later." We think the Tribune is in this taken. A dispatch received at this office by the sunbeam-line says that Tilden simply whispered, "see English."

A complete surrender to the Solid South would probably satisfy the Rebel Brigadiers, and all those who were involved in the collapse of the Democratic rebellion. It would also put an end to that "sectionalism" which is so much prated about in such a senseless manner. But the people of the loyal North who saved the Nation are not ready to bow down to those who did their utmost to destroy it. That would be extremely idiotic.

Wade Hampton tries to wriggle out of the statements made by him in his speech at Staunton, Virginia, by publishing in the New York Herald a speech which he "personally endorses," in which the passage at the end of our editorial columns is omitted. It is a little too thin to attempt to doctor up the speech for Northern ears. But take the speech as "personally endorsed" by the South Carolina Senator, and the same sentiments expressed by him in his unvarnished remarks are apparent all the way through.

A vote for Garfield will stand for a loyalty that is above suspicion. It will not sanction "the principles for which Lee and Jackson fought for four years." It will not be in favor of the political ascendancy of the Rebel Brigadiers. It will not be the means of giving to the Solid South in peace that which it failed to secure by war. It will not declare that those who fought against the Union may now overrule those who fought in its defence. A vote for Garfield will represent solid patriotism, sound financial theories, continued prosperity, undisturbed business interests, and the perpetuation of principles that underlie the true welfare of the Nation.

The triumph of the Republican candidates will simply mean the triumph of those principles which established themselves after the downfall of the "Southern Confederacy," and which infused themselves as life blood into the veins and arteries of a redeemed, restored and regenerated Union. These principles ought not to be displaced or impaired by the success of a political power that is tainted with disloyalty, and that is accused by purposes that were nursed in the lap of treason. The success of the Democratic party would imply the success of the "Solid South." The "Solid South" is the big end of the Democratic party, its back-bone and its brains.

Four biographies of James A. Garfield have already been published. Any one of them will well repay perusal. His life has been full of varied incident and interesting features, and is just the kind to arrest attention and win applause. People are prone to admire a career like his, unpretending and commonplace in its beginnings, but advancing step by step to the region of prominence and responsibility, and ascending by rapid movement to the heights of honor and renown. Every point in his progress proves him to be a man of great force and of sterling character. The tone of his ideas, the cast of his opinions, the direction of his aspirations, all give assurance that he is a man of noble purpose and right intentions. No one can read the letters and speeches that diversify these volumes without being convinced of this fact. It is a privilege to aid in placing such a man in the Presidential Chair.

The manufacturers of New Jersey, becoming alarmed by the prospect of disorder that would follow the election of Hancock, have organized themselves at Trenton, so as to promote in every possible way the success of Garfield. They have issued an address calling upon the vast army of workmen, mechanics, merchants, manufacturers, agriculturists and capitalists, to labor to maintain the present unparalleled prosperity of our country. These clear-headed business-men foresee the dangers of a rebel raid upon the United States Treasury. This movement, the Elizabeth Journal says, although now, perhaps, a cloud no bigger than a man's hand is destined to sweep over the whole heavens. The rhetoric of our contemporary is a little mixed, but there is no doubt but it points out a suggestive sign of the times. But not only manufacturers but laborers are becoming aroused to the vital importance of the success of the Republican party. This was shown significantly at the splendid reception of Gen. Garfield at Paterson, N. J., the most important manufacturing center of the State. The people—the workmen—there, as in all progressive, intelligent parts of the country, mean sternly to crush under their feet any such heresy as "a tariff for revenue only."

THE REPUBLICAN WIGWAM—THE DEMOCRATIC COFFIN.

It is encouraging and gratifying to note the unusual activity at the corner of Mill and Wood streets and to know that the structure in process of construction there will be completed and ready for the meeting to be held this evening to inaugurate the campaign of 1880 in our borough. It may well be asked why this activity at this time? It is said "straws show which way the wind blows," and it is just such unanimity as we have here displayed, this unification of sentiment, practically concentrated, by the erection of this wigwam, the raising of this Garfield pole, and the spontaneous forming of our young but giant Garfield Campaign and Marching Club, that teach us the direction of the political breeze which will sweep all over this loyal and practical North 'twixt now and the idea of November, and fasten the nails so tight in the Democratic coffin that the burial will be called for at once without an effort to resuscitate the corpse. Yes it is from the fact that the political beliefs and sentiments of the great body of intelligent voters of the loyal North, rich or poor, purchasers of labor or sellers of labor, have been directly asailed by the action of the Democratic party, and caused men to hesitate, stop, count and reflect. They say to themselves, "Are we ready to hand the control of this great Government over to the very same element in our political structure that attempted to shoot it to pieces, and, failing to do that, to starve it to death?" They ask themselves, "Are we ready to support a party whose every effort for the last twenty years has been to obstruct legislation that has since proved by experience to be of the utmost value to our people?" They ask themselves, "Are we ready to support a party whose policy is to solicit the honest and intelligent labor of this country to cast aside the market that it now has, and take up an uncertainty for a settled prosperity?" Do they not want the laboring men to advance and give them their votes that they may go to the halls of legislation, and, by a reduction of our tariff law, bring labor to a level with the half-starved and half-clothed labor of Europe?

Just so, and that's what's the matter. It is just such efforts all over this Solid North as we have presented to us by the intelligent and ever-watchful element of our little borough, that will send the Democratic party with its present views to its political grave.

The Wigwam is the Fort. We shall hold it, and send forward in November a rousing majority in the cause of justice and right.

The Democratic County Convention was held at Doylestown on Monday, Bristol and vicinity was recognized only by the renomination of Hon. Symington Phillips—Jacob McBrien, who is so popular with the Democrats of Bristol, was rejected as County Treasurer; Dr. Groom, who performed the duties of Coroner so efficiently, was given a back seat; Jonathan Wright, of Tullytown, who would have been strong with the railroad men, was left out in the cold; Jesse W. Knight, the Democratic patriarch of the township, was beaten as delegate to the State convention and sent home to mend his nets, and John C. Stuckert was equally unsuccessful. And instead of recommending an able, intelligent, workingman, like James Lyndall, for Congress, a professional man, Dr. James B. Candy, of Langhorne was recommended.

It will readily be seen that this wholesale ignoring of our part of the county will not arouse the enthusiasm of the Democrats of this locality. The ticket selected by the Democrats is as follows: J. Miles Jamison, Northampton; Thomas McReynolds, New Britain; Charles Wonsider, Milford; Treasurer, Captain David V. Feaster, Newtown; Director of the Poor, Robert James, Doylestown township; Coroner, Evan J. Morris, Doylestown borough; Delegate to the State Convention, George W. Fackenthal, Owen Stover, Silas Barclay, J. D. Reinhart.

Tammany merely gives notice that while it yearns for harmony, it does not care for that sort of union which puts it at the bottom and the other fellow on top. In fact the scenery from the top is what best suits its own taste and temperament.

About 1 o'clock on Tuesday morning Dr. John Buchanan jumped into the Delaware River from a Camden ferry-boat. He is notorious as the Dean of the Eclectic Medical College, Secretary of the American Medical Union and other institutions which have flooded this country and Europe with bogus medical diplomas.

If the Democrats should elect Hancock and the next Congress, and thus be able to carry out their free trade ideas, English and all the other speculators in mortgages would do a lively business, for the laboring man, thrown out of employment, would be unable to hold on to his property. Perhaps this is one reason why English is so rampant for a "change."

The rapid increase in population of the West is well exemplified by Nebraska. In 1855, twenty-five years ago, the then territory had a population of 4,404, and it now has a population of 452,542, more than a hundred times greater. The census just taken shows that the population is nearly four times greater than it was ten years ago. Truly, "Westward the star of empire takes its way."

Leading Republicans of San Francisco have organized a new club to be known as the Republican League of California. The initiation fee is \$50, and the ready club has nearly 200 members. The president is F. F. Low, and the secretary George C. Hickox. Rooms are being fitted up on California street, and they will be supplied with everything that makes club-rooms attractive, as it is the intention to make them a pleasant resort for the members, and a place wherein distinguished guests from abroad may properly be entertained.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Straight Out For Garfield.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I was raised a Democrat, and have heretofore acted and voted for them. But I decline to do so hereafter. I shall vote for Garfield and Arthur. As a working man—a mechanic—I think a fair day's work is entitled to fair wages. The Southern people have all their lives been living on other people's work; and bulldoze every Northern mechanic who goes there and claims the right of free speech, and free voting. I prefer to belong to the party of liberty and equality. Yours for the right, FRANK SANDERSON.

A New View of Fraud.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I don't like to find fault, especially with my friends, but if I was a Democrat, and saw a Republican violating the law for the benefit of another Republican, do you think I would keep my mouth shut? No! Well, if I was a Republican and saw a Democrat steal the public money, like Tweed did, would I keep my mouth shut? Never! Well, now, here's the point: My friends, the members of Council break the law, and lay themselves liable to punishment, in allowing a fellow-member to draw money for work he had no right to receive pay for. To be sure he presented the bill in his own name, and it was properly rejected; but then, he whipped the Devil round the stump, and presented the bill for the same work, in some other person's name, and the Council, knowing the fraud, passed it. If they do so again somebody might bring suit against every one of them. So look out. BOB STROUT.

What Republicans Success Means.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It is presumed to be in order for the readers of the GAZETTE to congratulate you, as well as themselves, upon its improved appearance and the promise of enlarged usefulness. It is one more indication that the era of depressed business, and rigid domestic economies, is about to take its departure, and that the universal lassitude that seemed for nearly a decade to have laid hold of the energies of the nation is about to give place once more to that healthful activity and energy of purpose we had fondly hoped to be inseparable from the young life of the country.

But perhaps as we have celebrated our hundredth birthday we should realize that our youthfulness as a nation has gone, and that it is time we should have assumed the habits of an old people, and one who had adopted that policy which is to govern it for the future. It may be some such thought as this that has led the GAZETTE to place itself (which it appears to have done) in the line of journals specially allied to one of the opposing political parties. If so, its affiliation with the Republican party will probably prove satisfactory to the majority of its readers, who are undoubtedly among the intelligent portion of the community, but whose intelligence, while it places them on the side of the Republican, as opposed to the Democratic party, yet holds them above and beyond mere party considerations.

In the presidential contest this year there can be no side issue. There are but two candidates, and while there may be but little or nothing to say against the personal character of the Democratic representative, there is nothing to be said in behalf of his fitness for the place. He is an entire novice in all that pertains to the administration of the government. There are no personal characteristics to recommend him, and his political association is with that party that has for half a century represented everything that is criminal and debasing in the organic construction of the government. On the other hand Mr. Garfield is a man whose personal character and integrity are beyond the possibility of question. By the position of active and responsible participation in the administration of the government that he has for many years occupied, he is thoroughly familiarized with its utmost detail, and qualified to assume the control without even a temporary derangement of its machinery. He is a man of high aims and purity of motive, and he would undoubtedly continue the process of purification that has so signally had control of the White House the past four years. In the advocacy of the election of James A. Garfield you will have the hearty sympathies of your friends.

GARFIELD ON THE STUMP.

A CAMPAIGN SPEECH LAST FALL—GARFIELD'S APPEAL TO YOUNG MEN IN OHIO IN THE CAMPAIGN OF '79. CLOSING SPEECH IN CLEVELAND IN OCTOBER.

"Now, fellow-citizens, a word before I leave you on the holy day of God—a fitting moment to consecrate ourselves jointly to the great work of next Tuesday morning. I see in this great audience to-night a great many young men—young men who are about to cast their first vote. I want to give you a word of suggestion and advice. I heard a bright thing said by a boy the other day up in one of our Northwestern counties. He said to me, 'General, I have a great mind to vote the Democratic ticket.' That was not the bright thing. [Laughter.] I said to him, 'Why?' 'Why,' said he, 'my father is a Republican, and my brothers are Republicans, and I am a Republican all over; but I don't want anybody to say, 'That fellow votes the Republican ticket just because his dad does.' And I have half a mind to vote the Democratic ticket, just to prove my independence.' I did not like the thing suggested, but I did admire the spirit of the boy that wanted to have some independence of his own.

"Now, I tell you, young man, don't vote the Republican ticket just because your father votes it. Don't vote the Democratic ticket, even if he does vote it. [Laughter.] But let me give you this one word of advice, as you are about to pitch your tents in one of the great political camps. Your life is full and buoyant with hope now, and I beg you, when you pitch your tent, pitch it among the living, and not among the dead. [Applause.] If you are at all inclined to pitch it among the Democratic people and with that party, let me go with you

for a moment while we survey the ground where I hope you will not shortly lie. [Laughter.] It is a sad place, young man, for you to put your young life into. It is to me far more like a graveyard than a camp for the living. Look at it! It is billowed all over with the graves of dead issues, of buried opinions, of exploded theories, of disgraced doctrines. You cannot live in comfort in such a place. [Laughter.] Why, look here! Here is a little double mound. I look down on it and I read, 'Sacred to the memory of Squatter Sovereignty and the Dred Scott Decision.' A million and a half of Democrats voted for that, but it has been dead fifteen years—died by the hand of Abraham Lincoln, and here it lies. [Applause.] Young man, that is not the place for you.

"But look a little further. Here is another monument—a black tomb—beside it, as our distinguished friend said, there towers to the sky a monument of four million pairs of human fetters taken from the arms of slaves, and I read on its little headstone this: 'Sacred to the memory of Human Slavery.' For forty years of its infamous life the Democratic party taught that it was divine—God's institution. They defended it, they stood around it, they followed it to the grave as a mourner. But here it lies, dead by the hand of Abraham Lincoln. [Applause.] Dead by the power of the Republican party. [Applause.] Dead by the justice of Almighty God. [Great applause and cheers.] Don't camp here, young man.

"But here is another—a little brimstone tomb [laughter]—and I read across its yellow face in lurid, bloody lines, these words: 'Sacred to the memory of State Sovereignty and Secession.' Twelve millions of Democrats mustered around it in arms to keep it alive; but here it lies, shot to death by the million guns of the Republic. [Applause.] Here it lies, its shrine burnt to ashes under the blazing rafters of the burning Confederacy. [Applause.] It is dead. I would not have you stay in there a minute, even in this balmy night air, to look at such a place. [Laughter.]

"Just before I leave it I discover a new-made grave, a little mound—short. The grass has hardly sprouted over it, and all around it I see torn pieces of paper with the word 'flat' on them [laughter], and I look down in curiosity, wondering what the little grave is, and I read on it: 'Sacred to the memory of the Rag Baby [laughter], nursed in the brain of all the fanaticism of the world [laughter], rocked by Thomas Ewing, George H. Pendleton, Samuel Carey, and a few others throughout the land.' But it died on the 1st of January, 1879, and the one hundred and forty millions of gold that God made, and not flat power, lie upon its little carcass to keep it down forever. [Prolonged applause.]

"Oh, young man, come out of that! That is no place in which to put your young life. Come out, and come over into this camp of liberty, of order, of law, of justice, of freedom [Amens], of all that is glorious under these night stars.

"Is there any death here in our camp? Yes, yes! Three hundred and fifty thousand soldiers, the noblest band that ever trod the earth, died to make this camp a camp of glory and of liberty forever. [Tremendous applause.]

"But there are no dead issues here. Hang out our banner from under the blue sky this night until it shall sweep the green turf under your feet. It hangs over our camp. Read away up under the stars the inscription we have written on it, lo! these twenty-five years.

"Twenty-five years ago the Republican party was married to Liberty, and this is our silver wedding, fellow-citizens. [Great applause.] A worthy-married pair love each other better on the day of their silver wedding than on the day of their first espousals; and we are truer to Liberty to-day and dearer to God than we were when we spoke our first word of liberty. Read away up under the sky across our starry banner that first word of liberty uttered twenty-five years ago. What is it? 'Slavery shall never extend over another foot of the Great West.' [Applause.] Is that dead or alive? Alive, thank God, forevermore! [Applause.] And truer to-night than the hour it was written! [Applause.] Then it was a hope, a promise, a purpose. To-night it is equal with the stars—immortal history and immortal truth. [Applause.]

"Come down the glorious steps of our banner. Every great record we have made we have vindicated with our blood and our truth. It sweeps the ground and it touches the stars. Come there, young man, and put in your young life where all is living, and where nothing is dead but the heroes who defended it! [Applause.] I think these young men will do that. [Of course they will!]

"Gentlemen, we are closing this memorable campaign. We have got our enemies on the run everywhere. [Laughter.] And all you need to do in this noble old city, this capital of the Western Reserve, is to follow them up and finish it by snowing the rebellion under once more. We stand on an isthmus. This year and next is the narrow isthmus between us and perpetual victory. If you can win now, and win in 1880, then the very stars in their courses will fight for us. [Applause.] The census will do the work, and will give us thirty more freemen of the North in our Congress that will make up for the rebellion of the South. [Great applause.] We are posted here as the Greeks were posted at Thermopylae, to meet this one great barbarian, Xerxes, of the isthmus. Stand in your places, men of Ohio! Fight this battle, win this victory, and then one more puts you in safety forever!"

The New York Times has letters from every county in New York, and these afford the most positive assurances that the Republican party is united, harmonious and confident of success. So far from Republican soldiers intending to vote for Hancock, the drift is the other way—Democrats announcing their purpose to vote for Garfield. The outlook for Garfield and Arthur in New York is bright and cheering.

WHO ARE BENEFITED BY PROTECTION?

That the workmen of the United States have no cause to complain of the results of our Protective policy ought not to require verification at this late day, but occasionally a workman may be found who has given but little thought to a subject which is to him of so much importance. To all workmen of this class the following brief statements are respectfully commended.

The London Mining Journal of June 26, 1880, contained a communication from one of its English readers, over the signature of "Free Trade," in which the writer showed why the United States could not become a serious competitor with England in supplying the world's markets with manufactures of iron and steel. He said:

The reason of this is that it is practically impossible to regulate wages except upon the basis of the highest prices obtainable for the article manufactured, so that if the tariff permits the American ironmaster to sell to local consumers at \$10 per ton higher than before, the full proportion of that \$10 must be paid to the workmen, and the British ironmaster in all markets except the American is benefited to the extent of the extra wages paid in America. It is obviously absurd for the British producer to complain of a foreign producing country levying an import duty on the produce which he has to sell, because that duty extends his market elsewhere and withdraws one competitor. Two countries equally well circumstanced for raw material and labor can only compete with each other when both have Protection or both Free Trade, and when one only has Free Trade that one invariably has the best of it, because the sale price of the work is of course cheaper. For this reason I think we should be well contented that the Americans retain their tariff, and be content to retain our confidence in Free Trade.

It is an English Free Trader who pays this tribute to the effect of Protection on wages in this country. But he is not alone in conceding this great benefit of Protection to American labor. The London Times itself makes the same admission. In an editorial review of the speeches made at the banquet of the Cobden Club, which took place at Greenwich on the 10th of July, 1880, the Times said, in speaking of the hopes expressed by some of the speakers that the United States would soon adopt Free Trade:

The United States have not yet seen the error of their ways. It is doubtful if they are in the road for seeing them. England, as our Philadelphia correspondent remarked in a recent letter, has gone on for the last fourteen years or so repeating that America could not long put off adopting Free Trade. There is not, our correspondent declares, the slightest sign of the fulfillment of this long-standing prophecy. The United States do not approach the question from the same point of view as ourselves. The object of their statesmen is not to secure the largest amount of wealth for the country generally, but to keep up, by whatever means, the standard of comfort among the laboring classes.

When the London Times can say that the object of our Protective policy is to maintain a higher standard of comfort among our laboring classes than Free Trade England maintains for her working people, it ought not to be difficult for an American workman to decide whether the Protectionists or the Free Traders of this country are his friends.

A single illustration will show the difference in wages which now exists in England and the United States. The Pittsburgh American Manufacturer for July 30, 1880, referred to the results of a recent arbitration in England of a wages dispute between the puddlers of Staffordshire and their employers, as follows:

The ironmasters offered to pay the men the same number of shillings per ton for puddling as the finished iron was selling for in pounds per ton. That is, if bars were £8, puddling should be 8s. The men wanted the rate to be not simply "shillings for pounds" but one shilling more, in which case, with bars at £8, the men would be paid 9s. per ton for puddling. The dispute in question was referred, as is customary in South Staffordshire, to arbitration, the arbitrator being the Mayor of Birmingham. His decision was that the men should receive six pence a ton over shillings for pounds, thus exactly "splitting the difference."

The writer in the Manufacturer then proceeds to compare the proportion of the selling price of a ton of Staffordshire iron which the English puddler gets in wages with the proportion of the selling price of a ton of Pittsburgh iron which is paid to the Pittsburgh puddler. He says:

A comparison may here be made with the Pittsburgh price for puddling. With bar iron as at present at 2 cents per lb. [\$44.80 a ton] and puddling \$3.50 per ton of 2,240 lb. the price of puddling is nearly 11.2 per cent. of the price of bar. In England, with puddling at 9s. [\$2.25] and bar iron at £8 [\$40], the price of puddling is only 5.6 per cent. of the price of bar, or almost exactly half what it is in this country. Bars being at £8 and puddling at 9s. 6d. [\$2.12], the latter is 5.3 per cent. of the former, or less than one-half of the rate in Pittsburgh.

He then asks: "Can any one explain a real reason for the difference?" We think that the Staffordshire puddler could tell that the reason for the difference lies in the greed of the Staffordshire employer, who pays only \$2.12 for puddling a ton of iron for which he gets \$40. Or the Pittsburgh puddler could explain that the reason for the difference lies in the American Protective policy, which keeps Staffordshire bar iron out of our markets and enables the Pittsburgh employer to pay \$3.50 for puddling a ton of iron for which he gets \$44.80 a ton, or very little more than the price of a ton of iron in Staffordshire. The English mill-owner pays his puddler, under Free Trade, about five per cent. of the price he receives for his iron, and other labor in proportion; while the American mill-owner pays his puddler, under Protection, about 11 per cent. of the price he receives for his iron, and pays his other labor in proportion.

Well might Mr. Casson, the general manager of the Earl of Dudley's Staffordshire iron works, say in his recent visit to Pittsburgh, in answer to a question by a reporter of the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette:

"I find that in many respects you have the advantage of us as regards mechanical appliances, whilst in others we are greatly ahead of your manufacturers. We can manufacture iron at just one-half the cost as far as the price of labor is concerned."

I find that your rate of wages is about exactly double what we have to pay."

Now let us ask a question or two. Who is the greedy and who the liberal employer? Under which policy—Protection or Free Trade—does the workman fare the best?—Philadelphia Bulletin of the American Iron and Steel Association.

[Prepared for the Bucks County Gazette.] SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

The adulteration of milk by starch may be detected by this simple method. Add a few drops of acetic acid to the suspected milk; boil the milk, and filter the whey. If the milk contains the slightest trace of starch, a single drop of iodine solution will give a blue tint to the whey.

It is well known that many articles made of rubber are liable to become dry after a considerable time, and to crack, grow brittle, and lose all elasticity. According to a Russian journal, this may be remedied by the use of a simple mixture, composed of one part of aqua ammonia with two parts of water, in which the articles should be immersed until they resume their former elasticity, smoothness and softness—the time required varying from a few minutes to an hour.

Egyptologists are endeavoring to organize a society for the systematic excavation of ancient sites in Egypt.

The increasing demand and fast-diminishing supply have led a private individual of Algeria to form an establishment for the breeding of lions.

At a recent trial in England, a gas company was sued for damages, the plaintiff having been rendered insensible by an escape of the company's gas from a defective main. The plaintiff alleged that the accident had rendered him unfit for business for a considerable period. As scientific evidence, Drs. Tidy and Hastings gave the opinion that the effect of inhaling coal gas is very transitory; and that it must quickly pass from the system, leaving no ill effects behind. The jury accepted this view of the case.

The suggestion is made that luminous paint might produce some striking novelties in textile printing.

Perfectly ripened seeds of different plants vary greatly in their germinating force. Some seeds, such as those of angelica, coffee, etc., must be sown soon after they are collected; others, like those of the China aster, birch and sycamore, will rarely germinate the second year; while others retain the power for an unknown period. Although, when kept under the most favorable conditions, certain seeds may be made to produce plants when very old, the average duration of vitality in the seeds of some of our cultivated plants has been found about as follows: Artichoke, five years; broad bean, six; beet root, five; cabbage, five; carrot, four; cucumber, five; lettuce, five; maize, two; melon, five; onion, two; parsnip, two; peas, four or five; radish, five; spinach, five; tomato, five; turnip, five; egg plant, seven; endive, nine; parsley, three; strawberry, three. Seeds containing the least albumen retain their vegetative power the longest.

In hardness and binding qualities the ancient mortars surpass the modern; but the supposition sometimes made that this superiority is due to certain secrets of manufacture or of manipulation, which are now lost, is entirely groundless. The true explanation is, undoubtedly, that all mortars improve with age, and attain their maximum hardness and strength only after a very long time. This is accounted for by the fact that a chemical union takes place between the lime and the silica of the sand composing the mass, and this is a process requiring many years to complete. Comparative examinations have shown that the ancient mortars contain more silicate of lime than the modern, and are, consequently, better in quality.

The metric system of weights and measures became obligatory on the 15th of July in the kingdom of Spain and all its colonies. The Turkish government has also ordered the introduction of this system into all its colonies.

The Russian battle-fields of the year 1812 are still being explored for bones, which are converted into bone-black. It may thus happen that a man of the present day may consume sugar which has been decolorized and purified by means of the bones of his forefathers.

It has been estimated that the erosive action of water is reducing the height of the North American continent at the rate of two feet in every seven thousand years.

In the course of inquiries as to the phosphorescence of the sea, a German naturalist has found that the phenomenon occurs whenever 32-fishes are brought into a three per cent salt solution. The luminosity begins apparently in the eyes, spreading gradually over the body, and increasing in intensity day by day, until, after a considerable period, the fish seems luminous throughout. The phosphorescent substance is a kind of mucus, appearing dirty white during the day.

An English clergyman has devised a simple means of reducing the number of deaths by drowning. In a portion of the coat, waistcoat or dress of any person a chemical preparation is inserted, which, on becoming wet, causes the garment to become quickly inflated. This novel life-preserver does not alter the appearance of the garment, so that it may be worn without inconvenience. A thorough test is said to have shown that it will sustain a person in the water as long as he can possibly endure the exposure,—say forty-five or fifty hours.

An Alexandrian physician tells of an English boy who has survived a fearful fall. On June 1, 1879, the lad fell a measured distance of 714 feet, striking upon a granite pavement. Both legs were fractured, but he ultimately completely recovered from the effects of the accident.

A cable dispatch this morning announces the death of Ole Bull, the famous violinist, at his native city, Bergen, in Norway.

BUILDING OF NEW STORE

BY STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

AND

CLOSING SALE OF DRY GOODS

ON

AN EXTRAORDINARY SCALE.

We hereby announce to the public that our Rebuilding Operations, now in progress, will include some radical changes in our present store, and during the summer entirely reduce the size of the building. We find ourselves with the largest stock we have ever had at this stage of the season, aggregating almost

A MILLION DOLLARS IN VALUE,

And it is not only desirable, but necessary, that a large portion thereof should be closed at once.

Although the great bulk of this stock was contracted for on a basis of values much lower than now, we have determined, after careful consideration, instead of storing away the goods, to distribute among our patrons and consumers generally, say one-half, or

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS' WORTH,

At such Prices as may be necessary, in order to speedily close. We have, therefore, inaugurated

A GREAT CLOSING SALE

In Every Department, and propose to distribute such bargains among the people, far and wide, as will be our most effective advertisements for the new store we propose to open in the early autumn.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE:

We do not claim to have reduced everything, for there are certain goods in such limited supply that we can scarcely meet the demand. SUCH GOODS WILL NOT BE REDUCED. But outside of these a radical mark-down has taken place, and many goods that are selling well are marked away down to insure their immediate clearance. The opportunity to secure bargains is a very unusual one, and buyers of Dry Goods the country over should promptly put in an appearance at our house.

Our organization and our facilities for distributing large quantities of goods are believed to be unequalled, but every effort will be made to strengthen it and increase its efficiency during this closing sale, so that all who visit us may be waited on promptly and to their entire satisfaction.

Discarding all sensational or exaggerated statements we throw upon the market this immense stock of Dry Goods, determined to sell the amount named at whatever sacrifice may be necessary to accomplish the object.

All who need Dry Goods or who can be induced by the certainty of saving, to anticipate their wants, should visit us in person. From present indications the goods will be sold too rapidly to insure in all cases perfect satisfaction in the filling of orders through the Mail Order Department during the continuance of this great closing sale.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

EIGHTH AND MARKET STS., PHILA.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

DR. YELLOWSTONE'S

INDIAN

Herbs of Wonder,

THE GREAT LIVER REGULATOR AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

OFFICE 818 GIRARD AVENUE.

HERBS OF WONDER for sale by all druggists at 25 cents per package.

JENNISON, HALL, LOWAY & CO., Wholesale Agents, 692 Arch Street.

JOHN RICHARDS & CO., N. W. Cor. Tenth and Market sts., Wholesale Agents.

JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

Sliding and Flooring.

MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS,

IN EVERY VARIETY.

Mill—Dorrance St., west of Railroad

ESTABLISHED 1864.

W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.

